

single shovel of earth is cut down the brushwood, or formed an abatis. It was thought "not to be necessary."

A heavy responsibility rests on those whose neglect enabled the enemy to attack us where we were least prepared for it, and whose indifference led them to despise precautions which, taken in time, might have saved us many valuable lives, and have troubled the sleep of the enemy, had they been bold enough to have assaulted the beleaguered Sevastopol. We were obliged to retreat and almost everything to deplore, in the battle of Inkermann. We have defeated the enemy, indeed, but have not advanced a step nearer toward the citadel of Sevastopol. We have abashed, humiliated and utterly routed the enemy, bringing in to ruin our own men and in doing so, wasting, expending, and animating by the presence of a son of him whom they believe to be God's Vicegerent on earth, but we have suffered a fearful loss, and we are not in a position to part with our men. England must give us more men. She must be prodigal of her men, as she is prodigal of her ships, and as they have seen of their lives in her service.

It was a little after 5 o'clock this morning when Brigadier General Cordington, in accordance with his usual habit, visited the outlying pickets of his own Brigade of the Light Division. He was reported to be in uniform, "all was well," and the General entered into some conversation with Capt. Pretyman, of the 2nd Regiment, who was on duty on the ground, in the course of which it was remarked that it would not be all surprising if the Russians availed themselves of the gloom of the morning to make an attack on our position, and that all was well, and the General returned, warning our vigilance and spurring our weapons.

The Brigadier, who has proved a most excellent cool, and brave officer, turned his pony round at last, and renewed his steps through the brushwood toward his headquarters, and as he did so, a close sharp volley of musketry was heard down the hill and in the left of the pickets of the Light Division. It so here that the pickets of the Second Division were stationed.

Gen. Cordington at once turned his horse's head in the direction of the firing, and in a few moments galloped up to the top of the hill, where the Russians were firing in force upon us. The Russian batteries rendered them almost invisible when close at hand. The pickets of the second division had scarcely made out the advancing line of infantry, who are clambering up the steep slope of the hill through the drizzling fog of rain, and the Russian batteries were driven up toward the brow of the hill, contesting every step of it, and firing as long as they had a pound of ammunition on the Russian advance. The pickets of the Light Division were assailed soon afterward, and were also obliged to retreat and fall back to the top of the hill, where they were again assailed by a strong force, and were made upon the right of the position of the allied armies, with the object of forcing men to raise the siege, and, if possible, of driving them into the sea.

At about the same time that the advance of the Russians on our right flank took place, a demonstration was made by the cavalry, artillery, and a few infantry in the valley against Balaklava, to divert the attention of the French on the heights above, and to occupy the Highland Brigade and Marines, but only a interchange of a few harmless rounds of cannon was the result. The Russian cavalry then contented themselves with drawing up their cavalry in order of battle, supported by field artillery, at the neck of the valley, in readiness to sweep over the heights and our retreating troops to pieces should the assault on our right flank be successful.

At the same time, the Russian cavalry, under Inkermann in communication, on with another on the hill over their position, from which the intelligence of our defeat was to be conveyed to the Cavalry General, and the news would have been made known in Sevastopol by similar means, in order to encourage the garrison to a general sortie.

A steamer with very heavy shell-guns and mortars was sent up by night to the head of the creek at Inkermann, and caused much injury throughout the day to the enormous shells she pitched right over the hill upon our men. Every gun was fired with very great effect, and they were glad to see the shells falling, and to hear their engines, if they have any—was said by the Russian Generals. The presence of their grand Duke, Michael Nicholasvitch, who told them at the Czar had issued orders that every Frenchman and Englishman was to be driven into the sea, and the chief of the Russian army, was to be regarded the son of the Emperor as an emanation of the Divine presence. They had abundance of a banner and more material stimulant, which was found their cantanets and flasks, and, above all, the priests of the Greek Catholic Church "blessed" them, and they went forth upon their mission, and they were to be regarded the son of the Emperor as an emanation of the Divine presence. They had abundance of a banner and more material stimulant, which was found their cantanets and flasks, and, above all, the priests of the Greek Catholic Church "blessed" them, and they went forth upon their mission, and they were to be regarded the son of the Emperor as an emanation of the Divine presence. They had abundance of a banner and more material stimulant, which was found their cantanets and flasks, and, above all, the priests of the Greek Catholic Church "blessed" them, and they went forth upon their mission, and they were to be regarded the son of the Emperor as an emanation of the Divine presence.

The men in our camps had just begun a struggle with the rain in endeavoring to light their fires for breakfast, when the alarm was given that the Russians were advancing in force. Brigadier-General

He had given for the time the command of the second division, at once got the troops under arms, one brigade, under Brigadier-General Adams, consisting of the 1st, 4th and 6th regiments, and rushed on to the bridge leading to the hill to check the advance of the enemy by the road through the bush-wood from the valley. The other brigade, (Brigadier-General Pennefather's own), consisting of the 10th, 53rd and 79th regiments, was led to cover the British flank. A few minutes later, a tremendous fire from his shell and round shot from guns which the enemy had posted on the high grounds in advance of our right, and it was soon found that the Russians ad brought up at least forty pieces of heavy artillery.

Meantime the alarm had spread through the camps. Sir George Cathcart, with the greatest promptitude, ranned out as many of his division as were not employed in the trenches, and led the portions of the 10th, 21st, 53d, and 79th regiments, and the 1st, 4th and 6th regiments, to attack against the enemy, directing them to the left of the ground occupied by the columns of the second Division. It was intended that one brigade, under Brigadier-General Torrens, should move in support of the brigade under Brigadier-General Helm; and it was expected that they would have sufficient strength that the whole force of the division, which consisted of only 3,900 men, must be vigorously used to repel them. Sir George Brown had rushed up to be front with his brave flock of the 1st Fusiliers, of the 19th Regiment, of the 23d Regiment, of the 33d Regiment, and the 77th and the 84th Regiments, under Brigadiers Codrington and Baller. As they began to move across the ground and saw the Duke of Cambridge there, they were so much affected by the sight of their chief, that they were almost without character of the morning was unchanged, showers of rain fell through the fog, and the wind rose into a clammy soil, like a freshly-plowed field, and the Russians, who had, no doubt, taken the bearings of the ground, at that moment, with such effect on our advancing columns. While all the army was thus motion the Duke of Cambridge was not behind— and in bringing up the Guards under Brigadier Helm, he took all of his divisions, and sent forward the Highland Light Infantry, under Sir Colin Campbell at Balaklava. These splendid troops with the greatest rapidity and ardor rushed to the front on the right of the second Division, and gained the summit of the ridge, toward which two columns of the enemy were rushing in the night, and which the nature of the ground would admit. The Third Division, under Sir R. England, was also got under arms as a reserve, and one portion of it, comprising the 19th, part of the 5th and of the 4th Regiments, were engaged with the enemy ere the fight was over.

As no man could witness the bloodiest struggle ever known since war cursed the earth. It has been doubted by military historians if any enemy have ever loaded a charge with the bayonet; but here the bayonet was often the only weapon employed in conflicts of most obstinate and deadly character. We have no means to believe that no foe could ever withstand the British soldier wielding his favorite weapon, and that at Malda alone did the enemy even stand against us; but at the battle of Malma we were desperate only did we cling in vain to the main body maintained with bayonets between them and us, and we were obliged to resist bayonets between them and us, and we were obliged to resist bayonet to bayonet the Russian infantry again and again, they charged us with incredible fury and determination.

The battle of Inkermann admits of no description. It was a series of dreadful deeds of daring, of sanguinary hand-to-hand fights, of despairing efforts, of desperate assaults—in plains and valleys, in brush-wood places, and among dells, hidden from all human eyes, and from which the conquerors, Russians or English, seemed only to engage fresh foes, till our old adversary so rudely assailed us, triumphantly re-ported, and the battalions of the Czar gave forth their fearful steady cannon, and the continuous fire of France. No one, however, placed, could have witnessed our battalions, or the vapors, fog, and drizzling mist, and the fearful day, and the terrible scene, and the observed the ground where the struggle took place, to see such an extent as to render it impossible to tell what was going on at the distance of half a mile. Besides this, the broad glare of the sun, the ground, the rapid fall of the sun toward Inkermann, where the deadliest fighting took place, would have prevented one under the most favorable circumstances seeing more than a very insignificant and detailed piece of the terrible work below.

It was o'clock when all the head-quarter camp was roused by roll after roll of musketry on the right, and by the firing of the guns of field-guns. Lord Raglan was soon informed that the enemy were advancing in force,